



Hawaiian Peculiarities.

The Liquor Men and the Shrievalty.

Pink Lemonade.

Hawaii nei has many points of dissimilarity from every other place, and in regard to most of them we have not a little natural pride. We like to point out to the malihinis that "things are different here." One after another of the witnesses examined by Secretary Fisher told him that "our conditions are peculiar." We like to have them that way. But, in some of our peculiarities we certainly show room for improvement.

For instance, take our Delegate to Congress. He is now before us for reelection and has asked us to examine his record. What has been his record during the past two years? Is it one that any other member of Congress of the United States would regard as a good recommendation? It decidedly is not. It includes everything from treachery to his party to the slandering of the voters of Hawaii. His pride in pointing to it, however, is one of the "peculiar" things surrounding us and the fact that we can hear the Delegate talking of this record of his and repress our grins is another of the things that make us "different." A good many of us actually attempt to believe that there might be something creditable in that record after all, if we only had a microscope to find it. Some quite intelligent voters intend to support the Delegate because he has turned his coat back again and is wearing it now with the Republican side out, while the ultra peculiar among us, I am informed, are actually helping pay Kuhio's campaign expenses, despite the fact that he spit in the faces of those who dug up two years ago.

Kuhio deserted his post at Washington during the whole agitation respecting free sugar. He drew pay for two sessions without attending either of them except for a few days. He raised a row over the reappointment of Governor Frear and so muddled matters politically that the Democrats are going to win a majority of the offices next month and, when the thing came to a show-down, he had not an atom of proof to back up the very serious charges he made to the President regarding the Governor, the sugar interests and the voters. He emerged from an investigation he had himself invited without the least credit. The net result of the Fisher probing was to bring to light the facts that the Governor had done much to bring about improved conditions and that Kuhio had done nothing. And yet, in the face of demonstrated inefficiency, the Delegate has the nerve to ask the voters to look at his record and the community apparently fails to see the joke.

Assuredly we have been "different," but I have an idea that after the fifth of November it will be shown that we have rubbed out some of the things that make us distinct. In any other place, a man who would make unfounded charges against another official and against the business of a community generally and have the facts against him proven so clearly as they have in the Kuhio-Frear case would never be allowed to hold office again, and I rather believe that when the votes are counted next month it will be shown that the majority here agree that the same result should follow here. Kuhio should be defeated at the polls in November. If he be reelected, he will take it—and with plenty of reason—as an indication that he is a little tin god on wheels who can do and say just as he pleases and that there is no power in Hawaii to check him.

I believe that Kuhio, up to the last two years, has justified the belief that he would make a good representative in congress. He has always been enough of a freak to attract attention and he has been able to get things done for him by others because of his "good fellow" characteristics, but after his investigation folly he can have no weight whatever in Washington. However "peculiar" we may be here in putting up with him, the Washingtonians are now on to him and will have no hesitation in letting him know it. Cupid has brought upon himself what he has coming and it is due early next month.

It is a peculiar thing that those who are backing Captain Parker for the shrievalty should invite any discussion of either "booze imbibing" or of whiskey ring backing. In this regard Parker's fool friends should be suppressed; otherwise the temptation to respond on the part of Sheriff Jarrett's backers may become too strong to be resisted. This would be unfortunate. Mad-singing can do no good and no strong reason exists to go into the matter of the personal habits of either of the candidates.

In the matter of campaign funds, however, it might be as well to let it come to light. It has been charged that the liquor dealers are paying for Sheriff Jarrett's campaign for reelection, the inference being that the sheriff is indulgent when it comes to enforcing the law against liquor dealers.

Now, it is not a fact that the liquor men are either financing the Jarrett campaign or particularly anxious to have him reelected. Peacock & Co. and the Lavejoy liquor company have contributed to the Democratic campaign fund, but they also have contributed to the Republican fund and gave the latter just twice what they gave the former. While Hackfeld & Co. can not be strictly classed as a liquor house, yet that firm handles a good deal of intoxicants. It has been much more liberal to the Republican collectors than to the Democrats, while Bertram von Damm, of Hackfeld & Co. is certainly not working for Jarrett, to say the least. The Honolulu Brewery, represented in this campaign by its manager, is putting up liberally for the Republicans alone. When the suggestion was made at one of the Republican committee meetings that the saloons be canvassed for funds, Mr. Bartlett, of the brewery, said that the committee could safely leave the saloon collections to him and the committee did. Certainly Mr. Bartlett is not working for Jarrett or allowing the saloons controlled by him to do so. So far as either the wholesale or retail liquor dealers' associations working as bodies for either candidate, we believe they are not, but individually the liquor men are supporting Parker.

I do not believe that they expect any particular favors from Parker, should he be elected, or that they would get them if they did. However, it has been made necessary to state the facts, inasmuch as those opposing Jarrett have seen fit to misstate them. Jarrett has enforced the liquor law. His department has given every possible assistance to the license inspector, to which we believe Inspector Fennell will testify, and it is wholly unfair and untrue to state that the saloonkeepers are interested in the reelection of Jarrett any further than that they know they will get from him the same square deal and immunity from graft that everyone else gets. Anyone of intelligence can see that the saloons and liquor houses of Oahu have been kept well within bounds during the four years that Jarrett has been sheriff and will be kept within the same limits of decency during the next two years of his incumbency.

Very frequently it is borne in upon The Bystander what he misses by not being "a son of the soil," especially during these days of politics, but after all the boys who were born and have grown up in Hawaii have missed a great deal. I am told that away back in the sixties there was a real circus in Honolulu, but where I was born and learned to swim and skate we had a real circus every summer. I recall those circuses in the reading of the account of the death of H. E. Allett, whose claim to fame is a strong one. He was the man who put the pink in the lemonade and to his memory The Nation pays a tribute of respect in the names of the boys who were. Says The Nation:

"Middle-aged city men at their desks, when they read of the death of H. E. Allett, who first gave pink lemonade to the world, will lay down their fountain pens and gaze out at Broadway through a blur of wistful reminiscence and faded romance. Beyond the skyscrapers and the crowds they will see the circus making its triumphal entry into town. Its way had been prepared. One morning the town awoke to find its available blank walls and fences plastered with visions from an enchanted land. Elephants transcending in size the wildcat dreams of the zoologist, ferocious beasts leaping at their bars with unmistakable intentions upon the surrounding small boys, cavaliers straight from the

Field of the Cloth of Gold, beautiful dancers on Arabian steeds smiling simultaneously in all directions, gymnasts riding the high trapeze in defiance of prudence and the law of gravitation, clowns, fat ladies, India-rubber men, untamed denizens of the jungle, infant prodigies—well, what profit is there in recalling all the details of a dream that has vanished? The real circus always fell far short of specifications, but what boy then saw a circus except through the haze of his own imaginings? When the day of the procession arrived, a series of unparalleled disasters fell upon a large part of the school population and its immediate relatives. Grandmothers died in astounding numbers. Ravaging toothaches developed overnight and necessitated an immediate visit to the dentist. Overworked mothers suddenly collapsed under the strain of duty, and so required the imperative presence of their boys at home. Society shifted from its moorings.

"The number of small boys who effected a surreptitious entrance under the canvas tent or earned their way by performing valeting service in the menagerie was, after all, not very large. The great majority came in by the front door, openly, even ostentatiously. To make this possible, there was a raid upon hoarded treasure. Tin savings banks were unlocked ceremoniously in the presence of, and with the sanction of, the heads of the family, or were broken open in the dead of night with a hatchet. Sleds, rubber-boots, a set of carpenter's tools, a bicycle, all these became remote ideals in the face of the living present. Where such accumulated treasure did not exist, there was a sudden rise in the moral tone of the school population during the week immediately preceding the advent of the circus. Lessons were mastered with a devotion and facility that was almost alarming. Chores found themselves done without orders from superiors. Cleanliness of face and clothes became the rule. Boys clamored to be allowed to do their home lessons after supper and these were interrupted only by anxious inquiries addressed to bewildered parents whether it wasn't time for children to go to bed. We firmly believe that the influence of the circus as a moral force in the community has been greatly misjudged. For every boy who ran away to be an acrobat or played truant to be a spectator, a dozen boys experienced an extraordinary spiritual regeneration. It is true that the awakening began the day the circus posters appeared on the fences and vanished the day after the departure of the show, but then what would you ask of poor human nature?

"Our children who go to the circus nowadays are fearfully blasé. To them the circus is not an event, but an incident. Its features have been appropriated and familiarized and cheapened by the vaudeville houses, and the roof gardens, and the summer parks. The gift of illusion is waning among fathers and children alike. But in the circus that used to come to town when Garfield was President, illusion prevailed, and in the circuses that come to those happy places that are still towns and not vast acreages of brick and mortar, illusion still prevails.

"When a magnificent, unparalleled, and totally unprecedented prize of five dollars was offered to any one in the audience who could ride the recalcitrant donkey, the effect of dramatic suspense was perfect. The young soul knew what was coming, but it had not seen the thing happen often enough to lose the capacity for surprise. First a comic Irishman would try to ride the donkey and be thrown off at the first attempt, amidst vast hilarity. Then a Dutchman would try; he lasted a little longer than the Irishman, but he, too, met his fate. Then a clown would enter the lists. He held on long enough to raise the highest hopes, but he also succumbed at the apparent moment of victory. And all this time the young soul knew that somewhere in the audience was the man of destiny who would cling to the donkey's tail with one hand and the donkey's head with the other, and conquer him. The man will make his appearance in the guise of a country bumpkin whose ungainly appearance arouses shrieks of laughter. His ride will be a series of ridiculous contortions and apparent hairbreadth escapes from death. But once he is declared the victor, he will cast his rural garments from him and, revealing himself in the splendor of pink tights and spangles, ride out from the ring amidst the clamorous applause of the multitude.

"And now we have three-ring circuses, and glorious Eastern pageants, and revolving stages, and huge tanks of real water, and complicated mechanical daredevil exploits. But where is the zest of other days, when the soul fastened its breathless attention upon one ring instead of scattering it wearily over three? Three rings instead of one; and sanitary ginger-pop in individual bottles drawn through a straw instead of the pink lemonade showing a quota of microbes to the cubic millimeter that would make Doctor Wiley shudder! Where is the tang of intimacy and participation which brought the small boy and the clown and the elephant and the donkey into one bond of sympathy? Will not some Winthrop Ames of the arena give us a Little Circus? Or must we be told by George W. Perkins that the day of the small circus is gone forever, and that only the Big Circus can flourish amidst conditions unforeseen by the Fathers who made the Constitution? Happy those rural portions of the nation where the old ideas still prevail. For us in the city it only remains to remember and regret. The pink lemonade is gone, the steam calliope is gone, the freaks are gone; even the advance agent's aliteration is dying out."

## PRESIDENT TAFT READY TO SPEAK

Will Probably Make Addresses in  
Boston, New York and  
in Ohio.

By Ernest G. Walker.

(Mail Special to The Advertiser.)

WASHINGTON, September 27.—Now as to tours and trips. No political week is complete without them. One should have a big national map hanging on his wall, and mark the gyrations, week by week, of the candidates. How the lines would cross and recross! The whole country is being gridironed by men who have been presidential candidates and who are presidential candidates.

This has been sort of suspension week. While Governor Wilson is taking one of the longest "trips" yet, he is about the only presidential candidate vigorously on the go. Last week the colonel emerged from the South-west and got into the South, where he is striving to create an opinion that his Progressive party is not sectional, but national. One of the colonel's fondest dreams is that he may carry a Southern State for the Bull Moose ticket this autumn. He would have a foothold below Mason and Dixon's line.

His attack to that end has been delivered chiefly in Louisiana, which, though Democratic, is a highly protectionist State; in Tennessee, where the Democrats, as well as the Republicans, are torn with factional feuds, and in North Carolina, where the influx of cotton manufacturers has strengthened the Republicans. None of these States will give its electoral votes for the Bull Moose ticket, but there will be a world of talk about it from this time on. And Colonel Roosevelt, after being given enthusiastic receptions through the South, has come up to Washington, where he is stopping for two or three days. He has not yet entered upon his Eastern tour, which, however, may be looked for shortly.

President Taft has also been on a tour, or a trip, just as you choose. His visit to New York, Washington and Altoona, Pennsylvania, aroused considerable interest. In New York the President allowed himself to be interviewed by the newspapers and gave out some "hot" political stuff. He says he is going to be elected, even though William J. Bryan, from far-off California, while he was being accorded a most enthusiastic reception in San

Francisco, announced there was not a State in the Union but what afforded the Democrats an excellent prospect of winning it for Wilson. The President talked a little politics now and then in a public address, but hurried back to Beverly, Massachusetts, where he has been receiving chairmen and leaders of State organizations. He plans no more traveling just at present, but is really taking hold of the campaign with some zest.

Those promised addresses of the President must be announced pretty soon as to time and place. It is expected there will be three or four of them. But the election occurs four weeks from next Tuesday, which day is November 5, and days and weeks are on the wing. Presumably the President will reserve his addresses for the latter half of October. It is quite as certain as anything can be that he will deliver one of his campaign speeches in Boston. He always has a friendly audience there, and nearly always, when departing from Beverly for the summer, consents to deliver an address of some character in Boston as he passes through. As he expects to leave Beverly about October 20 for Hot Springs, the President will probably speak in Boston at about that time. Another of his political speeches could well be delivered in New York city. There will be abundant opportunities for him to speak there as he is passing through the city on his way to or from the East. It would not be surprising if he also spoke in his home State of Ohio some time before the campaign closes.

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(By Federal Wireless Telegraph)  
CHICAGO, Illinois, October 12.—(Special to The Advertiser)—Governor Charles E. Deane of Illinois was today accused by Theodore Roosevelt of deliberate and wilful perversion of the truth.

Colonel Roosevelt characterized the Governor as the "friend and ally of Lorimer."

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(By Federal Wireless Telegraph.)  
PHILADELPHIA, October 12.—(Special to The Advertiser)—Aviator Marshall B. Reid and Henry Mustin, a lieutenant commander in the Navy, were found today in Delaware Bay after clinging for more than fifteen hours to the wreck of the hydroplane in which they started Friday to fly from Cape May in New Jersey to this city.

The engine of their machine exploded while it was flying at the rate of forty miles an hour over the bay, and both men and machine plunged like a shot into the water. An overboard picked up the men, who finally had moved to a buoy. The wrecked machine had been kept aloft by its pontoon.

## Small Talks

GEORGE G. GUILD.—Yes, we are selling paper by the thousand mile lengths.

FRANCES BLASCOER.—To give women the ballot will recall the intelligent voter to his duty.

FRED MAKINO.—I saw the funerals of the late Emperor of Japan. Ad General Nogi. Each was a wonderful impressive spectacle.

C. H. DICKEY (By mail from Keeta, Colorado).—The more I see of America the more I am glad that I live in Hawaii. It is the only country to live in if one has a choice.

DOCTOR SCUDDER.—The warm weather we are having here just reminds me of the splendid weather I experienced in California recently, in the mountains, where a fire in a house just gave the right feeling of warmth.

"PROMOTION" WOOD.—Everybody who returns from the mainland and talks over their trips with me, says that we are to have a rosy winter tourist season. There is every indication that the winter's business will be a record breaker.

H. GOODING FIELD.—The impression is abroad that I have criticized the local press for failing to print all the vital local news. On the contrary, I think the local press is the only medium whereby the people get or can get the local news.

ROAD SUPERVISOR CALDWELL.—We could save money for the people and do better work if the road department had motor trucks to do its hauling in place of the mules and carts and steam rollers we now use. We could double our hauling efficiency at no mere cost.

"SOAPBOX" BARRON.—The original soapbox, famous in political campaigns, will be brought out Monday at noon. I have had the old box renewed and braced and it will be capable of carrying the weight of the heaviest orator in the Islands. While I am probably the windiest I challenge the heaviest orator to a debate any day on the soapbox rostrum.

FRED L. WALDRON.—I fail to see wherein a man's qualifications for office are increased through his connection with a political party. Nor can I find why a failure to affiliate with a party organization unfits him to perform official duties for the people of the city of Honolulu. Perhaps that is one of the reasons why I shall vote for Charles Hustace for mayor.

R. W. CATHCART.—I don't pretend to be a prophet, exactly, but after the elections, when McCandless is the Delegate to Congress, you can come around and let me say: "I told you so." McCandless stands more than a good show this time and after he is elected he will surprise Hawaii by the good work he will do for us. We are going to have a Democratic President and congress, so it will be only good business, after all, to send Link to Washington.

JOSEPH F. SMITH JR.—Every plantation man on Oahu knows how efficient Sheriff Jarrett is. They watched him handle the Japanese strike riots, when unwise precipitancy would have brought about useless bloodshed. This talk about the liquor men supporting Jarrett is all bosh. The liquor men are supporting Parker because Parker will stand in with the city attorney's gang and the old carnival of graft will reappear in police circles. Parker is a good man, all right, but he is too close to Cathcart and all that that implies. We have a clean police department now and we want to keep it so.

## LIKENS DESHA TO A USER OF POISON

"The jury sometimes has sympathy with the murderer who kills his victim with an axe, but it has no sympathy with the poisoner," says Carl Carlsmith, in the Hawaii Herald, in commenting on what he denounces as the "haole-hating campaign" being carried on by Rev. Stephen Desha. "If the whole body of citizens will sit in judgment upon each incoherent of race prejudice," he continues, "and consider him a poisoner, we shall enjoy an everlasting period of peace and can turn our attention to good government."

Mr. Carlsmith and Mr. Desha have been warring each other with vigor during the few days prior to the coming of the reverend gentleman to Honolulu to boost the Kuhio campaign. Desha denies that he is a haole-hater, saying that all that ails Carlsmith is the fact that the Hawaiians have no use for him because they know him so well. Carlsmith is the Republican campaign manager on the Big Island. Desha was one of the nominees of the party, but withdrew in a groan when he could not name his running mates. The campaign manager, to mollify the native orator, asked him to speak at one of the meetings. Desha declined, on the plea of a sore throat, brought about by too strict attention to pulp work, but coupled with his refusal some remarks that showed that he had a sore head worse than a sore throat.

What Desha Says. "As a matter of fact," he told the Herald, "at the first meeting of the candidates, I am told upon most reliable authority, coming from several of those present, that Mr. Carlsmith proposed that I should be left altogether out of the campaign, and that he advised this as that I was a 'haole-hater' and was continually stirring up discord and that the sooner they got rid of me the better."

"When I received Mr. Carlsmith's letter, asking me to speak at the meeting on Saturday night, I was compelled to decline, on account of the fact that I have been having trouble with my throat and if I was to speak there it would have meant that I could not have taken up my usual church work on Sunday. When he says that I am a haole-hater, it is not true. He is simply trying to stir up trouble and he has always done so. He is himself responsible for most of the trouble in the Republican party and the Hawaiians have no use for him, for they know him too well."

Not for Straight Ticket. "I am working for the Prince and for the Republican party, and I am not working for Mr. Carlsmith, or for some of the candidates whom he represents and who are not, in my opinion, fit to hold any public office."

What Carlsmith Says. When asked for a statement of the conditions which attend the present situation in regard to his trouble with Desha, Campaign Manager Carlsmith gave out the following statement: "I am not disposed to enter into a discussion with Mr. Desha relative to his party regularity, but I shall be glad to recite the various matters which have transpired at the meetings of the candidates. From the first I have urged upon the candidates the necessity of making a clean campaign, free from personal attacks and race issues. At one of the earlier meetings I spoke with considerable earnestness upon the subject of the haole-hating campaign which Mr. Desha has carried on with-

out disguise for some time past and there made the statement that if I could discover any candidate following these vicious practices I would step out of the campaign and make a personal fight against him.

"During the discussion which followed several of the candidates deprecated the position of the pastor of the Haili Church, and they spoke strongly against his tactics. One of the prominent candidates waited after the meeting and suggested that an effort be made to bring Mr. Desha back into the paths of political righteousness, as was done during the campaign of two years ago. When I recall all of the efforts which were exerted at that time to keep him from attacking some of the candidates on the Republican ticket and the partial success which attended those efforts, it seemed to me that the game was not worth the candle."

"I have understood that Mr. Desha does not deny that he preaches anti-haole doctrines. When an opportunity was given him to explain himself through the medium of the Herald, and when he might have entered a denial, he merely discoursed on the sins of the campaign manager and of certain of the candidates."

"Whatever those sins are is a matter of small concern to the public, but it is a matter of utmost importance that a man of some considerable prominence is using his splendid talents to inflame a portion of the community against the remainder. I am using every effort to stamp out this incendiary tendency, and most of the citizens of this community, without regard to race, nativity or condition, will promptly repudiate every demagogue who tries to inflame one race against another. The haole-haters will disappear as if plague-stricken. The jury sometimes has sympathy with a murderer who kills his victim with an axe, but it has no sympathy with the poisoner. If the whole body of citizens will sit in judgment upon each incoherent of race prejudice and consider him a poisoner, we shall enjoy an everlasting period of political peace and can turn our attention to good government."

## KNOLLYS TO RETIRE AS THE KING'S SECRETARY

LONDON, October 5.—Viscount Knollys has decided to retire from his position as King George's private secretary, a capacity in which he acted to the late King Edward. It is Viscount Knollys who has been responsible for the direction and arrangement of the royal movements during the present and past reigns, a position that calls for consummate tact and great organizing ability. His successor will be Lord Stamfordham, and Col. Sir Frederick Ponsonby will become assistant secretary, a post he is well qualified to fill, as this sort of work runs in his family, his father, Lord Ponsonby, having for fifty years been in Queen Victoria's service.

John Murray, widely known in theatrical and newspaper circles, died in New York of injuries he received when struck by an automobile after attending the dinner to William F. McComb, chairman of the Democratic national committee.

## SPRAINS.

Sprains require careful treatment. Keep quiet and apply Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely. It will remove the swelling and quickly restore the parts to a healthy condition. For sale by Benson, Smith & Co., Ltd., agents for Hawaii.